



# A Brook's Lullaby.

Words and Music by C. H. BASSETT.

VOICE.

PIANO.

*Moderato.*

*una corda*

1. I  
2. I  
3. Then

*mf*

wan - der by the brook-side, and watch its cease - less flow, As  
pick the pret - ty flow' - rets, that fringe the bab - bling stream, Lest  
soft - ly sleep, my dar - ling, no fears shall break thy rest, And

*p*

gent - ly gli - ding on - ward the mur-m'ring wa - ters go; And  
they too rude - ly gaz - ing, dis - turb thy pla - cid dream; For  
when sweet slum - ber's end - ed, thy wak - ing shall be blest; And

*mf* *cres.*

close my dar - ling nes - tles, while 'mid their rip - pling play, I  
 thee I ga - ther po - sies, the choi - cest blooms of spring, While  
 like the clear pure wa - ter, and sky so blue a - bove, For

*p*

hear the sweet soft whis - p'ings of hid - den voi - ces say,  
 still in sooth - ing ac - cents the brook doth sweet - ly sing,  
 thee life shall be hap - py, and bright with light and love.

*Tenderly.* *cres* *cen*

"Lul - la - by, my ba - by dear, Sleep on your mo - ther's breast, Kind an - gels ev - er

*Tenderly.* *cres* *cen*

*do.* *rall. e dim.* *p* *pp*

watch - ing near, Shall guard thy peace - ful rest. Lul - la - by, Lul - la - by."

*do.* *colla voce.* *morendo.*